

BARNEY BAXTER

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 28



68 PAGES OF ADVENTURE IN FULL COLOR

BARNEY BAXTER

IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



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BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

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DURING THE MAD DASH OF MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR THE HAZARDOUS FLIGHT TO CHUCKLUK, (A STRICKEN ARCTIC TOWN), BARNEY FINDS A VALUABLE "FRIEND"—

ARE YOU THE GENTLEMAN THEY CALL "THORG"?

YAH, ME TORG



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IN A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT TO GET THORG TO TALK, BARNEY TRIES PLAYING ON THE BIG BRUTE'S SYMPATHY.

PLEASE, THORG! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS TO THOSE STARVING PEOPLE?



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IN SEATTLE, BARNEY, "HAP" AND THORG DON THEIR ARCTIC CLOTHING AND PREPARE TO BOARD THE STURDY SC-5 FOR THE NEXT LEG OF THEIR FLIGHT TO CHUCKLUK ~

EVERYTHING'S READY, "HAP"! THE SUPPLIES ARE LOADED AND THE ENGINES ARE WARM!

SO AM I - IN THIS OUTFIT!



ALL CLEAR!! WE'RE ON OUR WAY! THIS IS ONE MERCY FLIGHT THAT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY---AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!

POUR ON THE COAL, BARNEY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



SO LONG, CIVILIZATION!

WE'RE GONNA RICK YUH!



GAD! SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY WILL NEVER COME BACK!

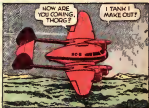
A BRAVE CREW, BUT BRAVERY WON'T SAVE ANYBODY!

THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GETTING INTO!



NOW ARE YOU COMING, THORG?

I THINK I MAKE OUT!



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A NAPE! IT'LL BE TWO OR THREE HOURS BEFORE WE GET TO POINT LAGO!

I DON'T THINK I BARE SLEEPY-



WE'RE VERY LUCKY TO HAVE YOU ALONG WITH US, THORG?

A GADSBY DEVIL, AIN'T HE?



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GOOD GOSH THAT? I CAN
SEE THE PILOT YAWING HIS
ARMS LIKE A MAD MAN?



SHALL I
GROO-ME
POSITION
TO POINT
LADO?

NO! I'M
GOING TO SET
DOWN AND
SEE WHAT THE
TROUBLE IS?



HELLO, MISTER?
CAN WE BE OF
ANY HELP?



I'LL SAY YOU CAN! I'VE
BEEN ON THIS LAKE FOR
A WEEK--- OUT OF GAS---
--BUSTED FUEL LINE---
I'M DRY AS A BONE--

I GOT IT FIXED---
AN' WHAT A JOKE!
THREE HUNDRED
MILES FROM TH'
NEAREST PUMP---
HA-HA!



HOW'DJA
KNOW I
WAS
HERE?



JUST HAPPENED
TO SEE YOU!
WE'RE HOPPIN'
NORTH TO
CHUCKLUM--
WILL YOU
JOIN US?

NO! NO! NOT
THERE! PLEASE!
I...I... CAN'T!!



LISTEN, FELLA---WE'RE HEADIN'
FOR CHUCKLUM ON AN ERRAND OF
MERCY---WE CAN'T SPARE A DROOP?



PLEASE! ALL
I WANT IS GAS!
ENOUGH TO GET
ME BACK TO
CIVIL-
IZATION?

GAS?

GAS!!
I MUST
HAVE
GAS!!



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THE COLD ENGINE IS FINALLY STARTED AND AFTER A LENGTHY WARMING-UP PERIOD, IS GUNNED FOR A TAKE-OFF.



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FUCKING TERRIFIC WINDS, THRU THE WORST STORM BARNEY HAS EVER EXPERIENCED, THE STURDY SC-5 CONTINUES NORTHWARD.

ANSWER ME!
ARE THERE ANY MOUNTAINS AROUND CHUCKLUK?



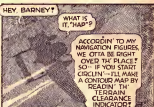
YAW, IT BANE SURROUNDED BY ROCKY HILLS ---- YOU GET IN A CANYON FROM SOUTH SIDE, THO' BY YUMMINY!



HEY, BARNEY?

WHAT IS IT, "HAD"?

ACCORDIN' TO MY NAVIGATION FIGURES, WE GOTTA BE RIGHT OVER TH' PLACE! SO -- IF YOU START CIRCLIN' -- I'LL MAKE A CONTOUR MAP BY READIN' TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR!



GOOI, BARNEY! TH' TERRAIN CLEARANCE INDICATOR SHOWS A HIGH MOUNTAIN TO TH' EAST OF US!

HOW ABOUT DROPPIN' SOME ALTITUDE?

OKAY, BUT, DO IT ON TH' WEST SIDE!



AND FOR GOSH SAKES, TAKE IT EASY!



MIRACLE OF MIRACLES!! THE SC-5 SUDDENLY COMES OUT BENEATH THE IMPENETRABLE CLOUD-BANK ONTO A VAST WHITE CARPET OF SNOW AND ICE!

JUMPIN' JITTER BUGS!

AM I HAVIN' A DREAM?

IF YOU ARE IT'S TH' BEST ONE YOU EVER HAD!



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LOOK!
THERE'S TH'
TOWN!!

GOOD GOSH!
IT'S ALMOST
BURIED IN
SNOW!

I THINK WE
SOON BE
BURIED ALSO,
BY YIMMINY!



GET YOUR
SAFETY BELT
ON, THORG!



WE'RE....



PST! BARNEY!
READ THIS!

?



Thorg
has a
gun



what'll
we
do?

Nothing!
we'll
starve!



AND ON THE GROUND THE
HUNGER-CRAZED NATIVES
MAKE PITIFUL GESTURES OF
JOY OVER THE ARRIVAL OF
THE "BIG BIRD"

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WITH
INSUFFICIENT
FUEL FOR
A RETURN
FLIGHT TO
POINT LAGO
BARNEY
CAN DO ONLY
ONE THING—
LAND
AT
CHUCKLUK!

NOW THAT I BARE TH'
BOSS, I ORDER YOU TO HIT
TH' SILK—IMMEDIATELY!



SURE, THORG, I WAS
GOING TO DO IT, ANYWAY!
THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE!
OKAY, "HAD"?' BELTS ON?
... HERE WE GO!



BOP!

GOSH!
WHAT A
JOLT!

YEAH, BUT
IT SPELLS
SAFETY??

**SHUT
UP!**



IS THE
WIND CHAY
"HAD"?'

YEAH, BARNEY
WE'LL HIT JUST
BELOW THAT
BIG ROCK...



I HOPE
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
PAL!



GET SET, FELLAS!
TH' GROUND'S COMIN'
UP! WE'RE ALMOST
ON!



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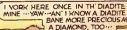
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CHIEF YAK, WHO IS NOW BARNEY'S FRIEND, CONFRONTS THORG, THE RUTHLESS KILLER ..

SPEAK, EVIL ONE!
WHY YOU HERE?



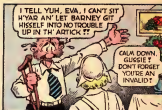
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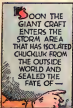
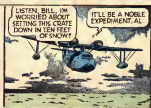
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GREAT
EXCITEMENT
REIGNS IN THE
VILLAGE OF
CHUCKLEB, AS THE
ROAR OF AN
APPROACHING
PLANE FILLS
THE AIR!

IT'S THE
S-43!



AND AS THE
SHIP SPEEDS OVER
THEIR HEADS, THORG
GOES INTO ACTION!

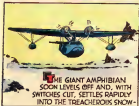


I LEAF YOU TO YOUR FATE, YAW!
I TAKE MY YEWELS AN' GAT OUT!
DAT PLANE SHE FLY OL' TORG
TO A SAFER PLACE—
—AYE TANK?



HEY, YOU!!
GAT OUT OFF HERE!
GAT TO YOUR
SHACKS!

RUN!
HE GOT
GUN!



THE GIANT AMPHIBIAN
SOON LEVELS OFF AND, WITH
SWITCHES CUT, SETTLES RAPIDLY
INTO THE TREACHEROUS SNOW—



SCRUNCH!

THE "S-43" IS ON!
.... **SAFELY!!!**



WHOOPEE!
WE HAS
ARRIVED
EVAT!

DEFINITELY



CWONT LETS
SCRAM OUTTA H'YAR!
WE GOTTA GO FIND
BARNEY!



HEY! WHO'S THAT GUY OUT AIR?
HE MUST BE ONE OF TH' POPPYLATION
WHUT ESCAPED STARVIN' T DEATH—

A VICIOUS-
LOOKING
BRUTE, IF
YOU ASK ME!

400 WORDS
ILLUSTRATED

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THORG, WITH A BAG FULL OF PRICELESS GEMS HIDDEN ON HIS PERSON, MAKES A BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM CHUCKLUK ---

YOU BANE TAKE ME OUT OFF DYS PLACE RIGHT NOW, SEE ?

BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE !



THE SHIP IS LOCKED IN THE SNOW !



YAW? WELL, I TANK YOU CAN TRY! GET IN!



BUT THERE IS ONE THING THORG HASNT FIGURED ON ---AND THAT'S GOPHER GUS !!!



WHACK

YOU AINT GVIN' ME NO ORDERS, BIG BOY!!



GIVE IT TO HIM, GUSSIE! BEAT HIM TO A PULP!!

WELL, I'LL BE A --- ? I THOUGHT GUS WAS A CRIPPLE!



PST--- WHITE LADY-- YOU COME WITH ME SEE BAXTER, HUM ?



OH, HEAVENS, YES! BARNEY AND "HAP"! DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE ?

YUP! YOU FOLLOW FAST!



ARE THEY ---ALIVE ?

ME NOT SURE! YOU LOOK 'EM WITH OWN EYES



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THE TRICKS OF FATE ARE MANY AND VARIED.

OUR BRAVE BLONDE NURSE NOW FACES "HAP" WALTERS TO WHOM SHE ONCE GAVE THE "RUN-AROUND."

IT'S...IT'S ME, "HAP"? EVA? DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT EPISODE AT THE CHAMTON RANCH...



AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, TOO? SO GO AHEAD ---- SLAP ME? ---- HIT ME!!

DO ANYTHING!



OKAY, BABY?



GOPHER GUS!

GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU?



B-B-BUT--YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BROKEN LEG!! YOU--YOU----

GADSH, DANG IT! I PLUMB FERGOT ABOUT M'LEG!



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IN THE AIR

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CHIEF YAK QUICKLY RECOVERS THE JEWELS FROM THORG AND PLACES THEM IN HIS PARKA. BARNEY SIGHS WITH RELIEF...

IF THORG HAD GOTTEN AWAY WITH THOSE, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT!



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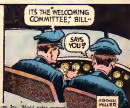
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NEVER BEFORE HAS AN AIRPORT PROVED TO BE SUCH A MIGHTY MAGNET!



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THE GIANT AMPHIBIAN MAKES A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING TO COMPLETE ITS LONG AND HAZARDOUS HOP FROM THE FROZEN NORTHLANDS?



AND EVEN BEFORE THE ENGINES ARE CUT, THE CROWD GETS OUT OF CONTROL AND -----



**RUSHES MADLY
ONTO THE FIELD!**



**BEDLAM
REIGNS!!**

**GEE, POLYST THIS
IS A SURPRISE!!
WE WE----**



**GANG
WANT**

**HEY!
MINE!!**

**I SAW
HIM FIRST!**

**IT'S
BARNEY!**

**AND SOMEWHERE IN THE WILD
CONFUSION, PATRICIA KATCHEM
STRUGGLES VAINLY FOR A GLIMPSE OF
HER BARNEY?**



**OH! THIS IS
TERRIBLE!
IT'S A
MADHOUSE!**

**PUSHING AND SHOVING WITH ALL THEIR STRENGTH, THE DAUNTLESS
POLICE FINALLY CLEAR THE FIELD?**



**BUT WHAT'S
BECOME OF
BARNEY AND
HIS FELLOW-
HEROES?**



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I AINT A-GOIN
T'GO TO NO BANKITT !!

BUT, GUS. THIS
BANQUET IS
DIFFERENT !



WELL, I STILL
AINT A-GOIN'!

YOU'LL
DISAPPOINT
A LOT OF PEOPLE---



HEY,
GUS!



I'LL
GET IT---

R-R-R-
RING!
R-R-R-
RING!



PATRICIA! GEE,
WHIZ ! HOW ARE
YOU, ANYWAY?



OH, BARNEY, I TRIED TO
SEE YOU AT THE AIRPORT
AND SAY, WHAT IS
THAT STRANGE NOISE
I KEEP
HEARING?



IT'S GUS SAWING MAHOGANY.
HE--- HE JUST HIT
A KNOT---



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HURRY, BARNEY, WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE BANQUET!

OKAY, PATRICIA, GEE? I HATE TO GO WITHOUT HIM!

HE'S A GUEST OF HONOR!



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IN A COMPLETE HYPNOTIC TRANCE, GOPHER GUS IS LED INTO THE OLD DELAPIDATED HANGAR



BARNEY AND "HAP" ARRIVE JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE "SUPER SPARROW" EMERGE FROM THE HANGAR ---



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LISTEN, MISTER, IF YOU THINK YOUR "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLY, YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU TELL HIM, BARNEY!

HA-HA! HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS BUT I'LL SHOW YOU DIFFERENT!

NO FOOLIN'— IF I THOUGHT TH' THING WOULD LEAVE THE GROUND, I'D REPORT YOU TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!

BUT IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYBODY'S GOING TO BE HURT! SO

ON WITH THE SHOW!

THERE'S THE "MASKED PILOT" HAD ...

YEAH, I WONDER WHO HE IS?

AH, MY LITTLE FLOWER! YOU ARE EMBARKING UPON A GREAT ADVENTURE!

YES, MASTER!

NOW REMEMBER THE "SUPER SPARROW" WILL FLUTTER FROM EARTH VERTICALLY AND ...

DAMGONNIT, "HAD" SOME PEOPLE ARE CRAZIER THAN BED BUGS!

RIGHT?

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WITH THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED PILOT (GOPHER GUS) AT THE CONTROLS OF THE "SUPER SPARROW" SCROZZO COCKS THE ENGINE!



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A STRANGE SIGHT GREET'S BARNEY AND THE IRATE FARMER AS THEY APPROACH THE SPOT WHERE THE "SUPER SPARROW" CAME TO REST...



**DON'T SHOOT!
IT'S GOPHER
GUST**



GOOD GOSH, GUS!
ARE YOU HURT?

44



I FEEL LIKE
I'VE BEEN IN
A DREAM

YOU
WIFE



THAT FLYIN' MACHINE IS TH'
"DREAM" OF A LUNATIC!
AN' HE'S GOT A BROTHER WHO'S
A HYPNOTIST, TOO!



**BUT THAT'S BESIDE TH' PINT,
BY CRACKY! WHO'S GONNA
PAY FER MY
HEN-HOUSE?**



HERE YOU ARE, SIR. THIS
WILL REIMBURSE YOU FOR
THE DAMAGE DONE TO YOUR
HENHOCK.



**JUMPIN' JUPITER!
FER HALF
THAT AMOUNT
I'D SELL TH'
FARM AND
GO T' CUBA!**



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MYSTIFIED BY THE URGENT TELEGRAM FROM THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT AND ENGINE WORKS," ASKING FOR HIS SERVICES, BARNEY DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE.

IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT OF ME.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.



HELLO, OSCAR. HOW ABOUT RENTING A SHIP FOR A HOP TO CACTUS SPRINGS?

OKAY, BARNEY!

I'LL TAKE YOU THERE AND BRING YOU BACK.



SO LONG, PAL. AS SOON AS I GET THE LOW-DOWN ON THIS "METEOR AIRCRAFT" GUFF, I'LL SEND YOU A WIRE!

SO LONG, BARNEY!



AIN'T YOU GOT NO IDEA WHAT THEY WANT OF YOU?

NO, OSCAR, BUT I DO KNOW IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH FLYING!



MAYBE IT'S A SECRET BUSINESS.

YEAH, ONE NEVER KNOWS.



WELL, HERE'S CACTUS SPRINGS ...AND THERE'S THE "METEOR AIRCRAFT" HANGAR!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



I'LL SET HER DOWN AND FIND OUT WHO'S WHO OR KNOW THE REASON WHY!



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BECAUSE I'M TELLIN' YOU IT CAN'T CARRY ENOUGH FUEL! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT!



HOW ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE A LOOK AT IT?

NO MR BAXTER! I'M SORRY!



BUT, MR BAXTER THE ENGINE - WE HAVE BUILT LONG DISTANCE INTO IT !!



MAYBE SO, BUT IT'S GOT TO RUN ON SOMETHING BESIDES AIR -

BUT I'M SURE IF YOU'LL GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN YOU'LL BE CONVINCED OF IT'S SUPER PERFORMANCE



OHAY I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL, BUT THAT'S ALL

G'WAN? SCRAM! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET INTO THIS MADNESS WITH YOU JUMPIN' ALL OVER ME?



SCROWF!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL NON-STOP ROUND-TRIP FLIGHT!



WE'LL TALK THAT OVER LATER

RIGHT NOW THE PLANE IS YOURS!

HEY, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! GET OUT FROM UNDER MY FEET -- WILL YOU?



YIP!

GOSH FELLAT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO STUMBLE OVER YOU HONEST, I DIDN'T! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HUH?



SCROW! SCROW!

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I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS
PUP IS TRYING TO
ABDUCT ME...

SHALL I
CHASE HIM
OFF THE
FIELD?

I MIGHT NEED A CO-PILOT
— IF SOMETHING GOES
WRONG ...

BUT WHAT IF
HE INTERFERES
WITH THE
CONTROLS?

OKAY! PULL
THE CHOCKS!

WOW! SHE TAKES OUT LIKE
A SCARED BABBIT! I'LL HAVE
TO WATCH THE THROTTLE OR I'LL
END UP HIND-SIDE
TO!

BOY ON BOY! WITH 3000
PONTIES UNDER THE HOOD THIS
PLANE SHOULD GO UPSTAIRS
LIKE AN EXPRESS ELEVATOR!

OH-OH.....
IT DOES!

IN THE MEANTIME ... FROM HIS
OFFICE IN CACTUS SPRINGS, MR.
GIVOTTE CALLS THE AIRPORT ...

DOES HE SUSPECT
ANYTHING?

NO, MR. GIVOTTE,
I'M SURE HE DOESN'T.

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NOW THAT YOU'VE TESTED THE SECRET "3000 H.P. ENGINE," MR. BAXTER, WHAT IS YOUR DECISION ON THE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUND-TRIP, NON-STOP FLIGHT?



MR. GNOTTE? MR. GNOTTE? BAXTER HAS CONSENTED TO MAKE THE NEW YORK HOP!!!



GOOD!! I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T HAVE TO FORCE HIM?

I'LL NOTIFY MR. SIMLA, OUR PUBLICITY MAN, IMMEDIATELY?

OHAY, BOSS?



WHAT SAME DAY, DUE TO MR. SIMLA'S ABILITY, EVERY LEADING NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA ISSUES AN EXCITING EXTRA!



GOSH, I'M SORRY TO SEE ALL THIS PUBLICITY! IT PUTS ME ON A SPOT AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE!



CONGRATULATIONS IN ADVANCE, MR. BAXTER! YOU ARE ABOUT TO MAKE AVIATION HISTORY!



- BUT I KNOW DAMN WELL A 5000-MILE NON-STOP FLIGHT IN A HIGH-POWERED LIGHT PLANE IS A RIDICULOUS THING TO ATTEMPT. I WISH I COULD GET OUT OF IT!



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BADNEY
EXECUTES
A PERFECT
TURN
AROUND THE
TAYLOR AT
THE NEW
YORK
WOLFE
FAIR
AND
**HEADS
WEST-
WARD!**

GOSH, SPINNER,
THIS IS THE
HALF-WAY MAD
AND STILL THE
ENGINE DOESN'T
QUIT!

SCROOF?

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE, SPINNER!
THIS CRATE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN OUT OF GAS LONG
AGO IT!

SCROOF?

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY
LONGER! THIS BUSINESS
OF BEING ON EDGE --- NOT
KNOWING HOW MUCH FUEL
IS IN THE TANKS --- IS GETTING
ME DOWN!

I THINK I'LL
DISCONNECT THE
LINE TO THE FUEL
GAUGE --- IT'S PROBABLY
CLOGGED UP --- JUST
LIKE MY BRAIN IS.

EASY NOW --- I DON'T WANT TO
SCROOF GAS ALL OVER THE COCKPIT,
--- THERE --- IT CAME! OFF AND ---
(SPIN-SPIN) --- **GOOD GOSH,
WHAT'S THIS?**

**JUMPIN'
BULL FROGS!
OUR FUEL
TANKS ARE
FILLED WITH
WATER!**

WE'RE
FLYIN' ON
**SOMETHING
BESIDES GAS!**

SCROOF!

IT
MUST BE
YOUR
NERVE!

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BADNEY IS STILL DAZED OVER HIS DISCOVERY OF WATER IN THE FUEL TANKS WHICH PROVES THE ENGINE IS OPERATING ON SOMETHING BESIDE GAS!

I'LL HAVE PLENTY TO SAY TO MR. GINOTTE WHEN I GET TO CACTUS SPRINGS!



ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT A "SECRET 3000 HP ENGINE" IS NOTHING BUT A COVER-UP FOR THE **REAL SECRET OF A NEW FUEL!**



AND AS BADNEY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE END OF THE FLIGHT MR. GINOTTE, OWNER OF THE PLANE, CALLS HIS "ASSISTANTS" TOGETHER—

IF BAXTER HAS DISCOVERED OUR SECRET, WE MUST TELL HIM AWAY!!

JUST SAY THE WORD, BOSS!



BAXTER WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MOMENTS— YOU AND TONY WILL ESCORT HIM TO THE CAR AS SOON AS HE LANDS!

YEAH, MISTER GINOTTE



—I GET THAT WE HAD BETTER HIDE HIM ON D'S POT!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WHEN YOU GET HIM IN THE CAR— YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! I'LL BE WAITING AT THE "LABORATORY".



BUT, THEY DO NOT KNOW TWO OF BARNEY'S BEST FRIENDS ARE CLOSE AT HAND!

GOLLY, GUS? AREN'T YOU PROUD OF BADNEY?

I'LL SAY! MR. PAT! IT'S JUST LIKE HE WORE MY OWN!



JUST THINK! HE'S FLOWN THAT PLANE CLEAR TO NEW YORK AND BACK WITHOUT RE-FUELING AND WITHOUT STOPPING!! HE'S THE **FIRST** TO DO IT!



BARNEY BAXTER IN THE AIR

by FRANK MILLER

Registered U. S. Patent Office

AFTER
BARNEY
LANDS
AT THE
AIR-
PORT...

RIGHT DIS WAY,
BLD? MISTER
GNOTTE SAYS
FER US TO GIT
YOU OUTTA DA
MOB!

OHAY! LEAD
THE WAY!

WE GOT A
AUTO WAITIN'
OMON!



BARNEY, TIRED FROM THE LONG
FLIGHT, SUSPECTS NOTHING...

I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO SEE MR.
GNOTTE--

HE IS SO GOOD!



-- AND CONGRATULATE
HIM ON THE **NEW
FUEL!**



SO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
IT, EH?

WHACK!



GOOD HEAVENS, GUST!
DID YOU SEE THAT??



QUICK, GUST! BARNEY
IS IN DANGER! WE'VE
GOT TO CHASE THAT CAR!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE
DESERT!



HERE'S A PLANET! WE'LL
FOLLOW IT FROM THE AIR!
OR, GOLEY, IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO BARNEY, I'LL--



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THE GANGSTERS ARE TAKING BARNEY TO THEIR LEADER

YOU DIDN'T NEED TO SOCK HIM SO HARD, SCARPO. WHAT IF Y HILT HIM?

GR-RR ROWE!

SHUT UP! HE'S GONNA GIT CROAKED ANYWAY!

LAY OFF ME, YOU CUR!

GR-RR-
R-R-R!

HEY! GIT RID OF HIM! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO TIE TH' KID UP?

OWAY, TONY, OUT HE GOES! TH' BUZZARDS KIN HAVE HIM!

WIPE!

SCOWT - SCOWF!?

I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT CAR! I'VE GOT TO PROTECT MY FRIEND, BARNEY!

BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, TWO "KNOOPERS" IN A PLANE ARE WATCHING FROM THE SKY!

SEE, GUS? THAT CAR WENT INTO THE CANYON! AND LOOK! THERE ARE OTHER CARS THERE TOO!

GARSH, FAT, IF WE ONLY HAD A AUTOGRO WE COULD JINE 'EM!

OWAY, BAXTER, YOU'LL GO INSIDE! MISTER GNOTTE IS 'WATIN'!

I'M GLAD ITS YOU AN' NOT ME THATS GOIN' INSIDE, BUD!

I'D RATHER BURN!

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BARNEY
IS
LUSHED
INTO
THE
SECRET
MEETING-
ROOM.....

AH, MISTER BAXTER.
COME INSIDE!



I WANT YOU TO MEET SOME
PEOPLE I HAVE CALLED HERE
FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF
THE EARTH. THEY WILL BE THE
LAST YOU WILL
EVER SEE.



MEISTER
GRIMMETT?
YOU SAID THIS
WAS TO BE
A STRICT
CONFIDENCE?

GET IN THAT
CLOSET!



AND SHOULD YOU
SUFFOCATE
YOU WILL SAVE
ME THE BOTHER
OF EXTERMINATING
YOU!



NOW, MY FRIENDS,
WE WILL GET
DOWN TO BUSINESS



WHAT AM
I BID FOR
MY SECRET?
**SPEAK
UP!!**

A MILLION
QUANTILLOS?

TWO MILLION
SNECKLETS!

FOUR
MILLION
YENAS?

SIX
MILLION
FRANCOS?



AH, THE BIDDING IS
BRIGHT! WHAT WAS YOUR
OFFER, MISS TONKA?



ONE
MILLION
QUANTILLOS.
THE LEAST
OF ALL!

HM-HM. YOU ARE A VERY
PRETTY WOMAN. YOU
FASCINATE ME. NOW IF I
WERE TO ACCEPT YOUR BID---



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I AM GOING WITH MISS TONYA TO HER NATIVE LAND. I TAKE WITH ME THE ONLY EXISTING SAMPLE OF MY SECRET FUEL. BUT FIRST, I PLANT THE BOMB IN THE BASEMENT!

IN THIRTY MINUTES
THIS BUILDING WILL BE
BLOWN TO ATOMS ---
AND OF COURSE, YOUNG
BAXTER
WILL GO
WITH IT?

IF ALLOWED TO LIVE,
HE WOULD RUN TO
WASHINGTON AND TELL
ALL HE KNOWS
AND **THAT**
WOULD BE
MOST UN-
FORTUNATE.

GOOD GOSH!
HE'S GOING TO
KILL ME!!!
I'VE GOTTA
GET OUT
OF HERE!

MAKE HASTE, MY DEAR!
THE FUSE IS UP! THE
BOMB WILL SOON EXPLODE!
WE MUST BE WELL
AWAY WHEN IT
HAPPENS!

MEANWHILE, PATRICK AND GORNER GUY HAVE LANDED THEIR PLANE ON THE DESERT FLOOR AND ARE APPROACHING THE CANYON ON FOOT.

LOOK GUYS!
EVERYBODY
IS LEAVING!

TEAM IN
BAGNEY
AIN'T
WONG EN
NEITHER

BARNEYS IN THAT BUILDING, GUS?

YEAH, BUT HE COULDN'T BE NO PLACE ELSE.

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PATRICIA AND GOPHER GLIS ENTER THE BUILDING



HEY! DO YOU HEAR THAT NOISE?

YES. IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY SLAMMING A DOOR. IT'S PROBABLY THE WIND.



CRASH!



THAT BOMB WILL EXPLODE ANY MINUTE, NOW!



OHAY! BOMB! DO YOUR STUFF! BLOW TH' JOINT SKY HIGH! I'M NOT IN IT!



TWO "SHADOWS" PASS A WINDOW IN THE DOOMED STRUCTURE.



JUMBIN' HORN TOAST! PATRICIA AND GOPHER GLIS!



THEY--THEY'VE COME TO RESCUE ME AND NOW I'VE GOT TO RESCUE THEM!!



CAN BARNEY SAVE THEM?

DAVE

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BARNEY
RESCUES
PATRICIA
AND Gopher
GUS FROM
THE DOOMED
BUILDING
SECONDS
BEFORE IT
EXPLODES



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GORNER GUS LEAVES BARNEY AND PATRICIA AT THE PLANE AND RUNS AROUND A BEND IN THE ROAD---

THIS AIR AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO TRAP GIVOTTE AN' HIS GAL FRIEND, B'GARSH?



HAVE NO FEAR, MISS YONNY! THE PILOT OF THAT PLANE WAS CHASING US OUT OF CURIOSITY!

I WEEESH I COULD BELIEVE YOU, MISTAIR GIVOTTE!

SWISH!



NOW TO BLOCKADE TH' ROAD SO'S THEY CAN'T DO NO BACK-TRACHIN'!

HEH-HEH! OL' GORNER GUS AIN'T SO DUMB!



WHAT TH--?

OH!

SCREECH!!



BUT WE'LL FOOL HIM!! WE'LL GO BACK TO A SIDE ROAD!



I WAIT FOR NO ONE! YOU CAN SHIFT FOR YOURSELF! I ESCAPE!!

AND THEN BARNEY AND PATRICIA COME AROUND THE BEND

HEY, GUS! HOLD THE WOMAN! WE'LL CHASE GIVOTTE!!



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